MARVEL COMICS
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
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306
JULY
UK 85p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE SURGEON GENERAL HAS D.D. AND SPIDEY JUST WHERE SHE WANTS THEM...
30TH ANNIVERSARY
1962 1992
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
...IN CRITICAL CONDITION!

A CHILDHOOD ACCIDENT STOLE HIS SIGHT, BUT, INCREDIBLY, IT ENDOWED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK WITH RADAR VISION AND HEIGHTENED SENSES. ARMED ONLY WITH HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS, BILLY CLUB, AND INDOMITABLE COURAGE, MATT BATTLES INJUSTICE AS A CRIMSON-CLAD GLADIATOR!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

# EMERGENCY PROCEDURE

SPIDER-MAN'S TRACKING DEVICE WAS SUPPOSED TO DELIVER THE SURGEON GENERAL FIRMLY INTO OUR HANDS.

WHAT WE'RE LEFT HOLDING INSTEAD CAN ONLY BE DESCRIBED WITH A LOCKER ROOM VULGARISM BEST LEFT UNSAID.

THE ARACHNID'S REACTION TO HER DISCOVERY OF HIS SPIDER-TRACER IS TYPICALLY CAVALIER:

OOPS.

MY OWN RESPONSE IS EQUALLY LACONIC--

DEAD END.

D.G. CHICHESTER WRITER
SCOTT McDANIEL PENCILER
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TOM DEFALCO CHIEF

SPECIAL THANKS: JONATHAN FISHMAN

-- BUT DRIPS WITH A DISTURBING AND UNWELCOME INNER FURY.

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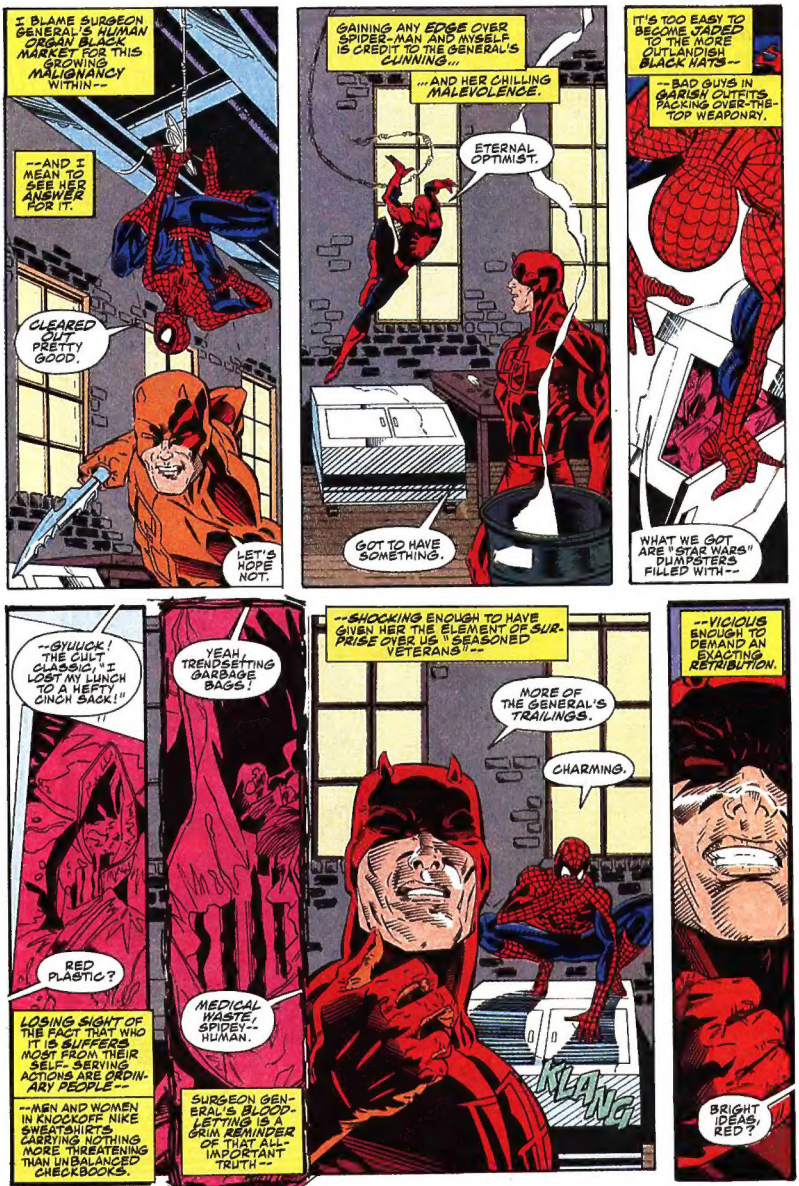
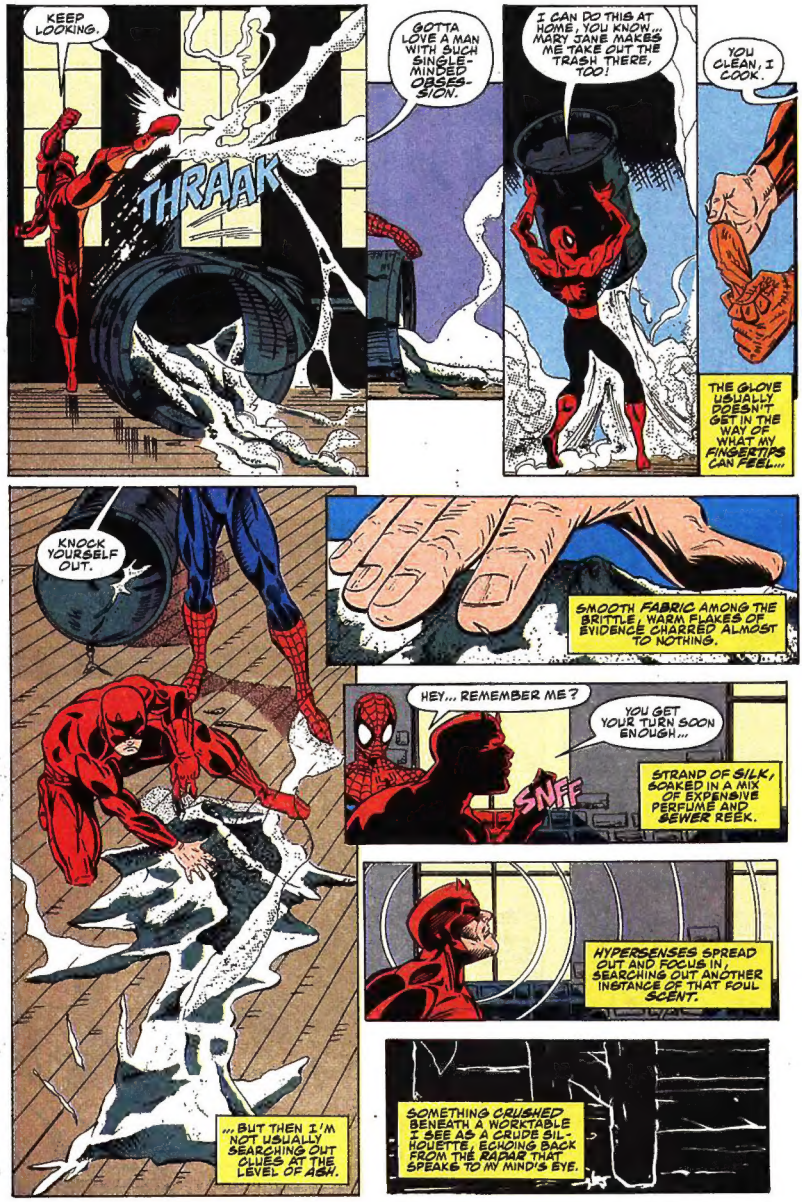
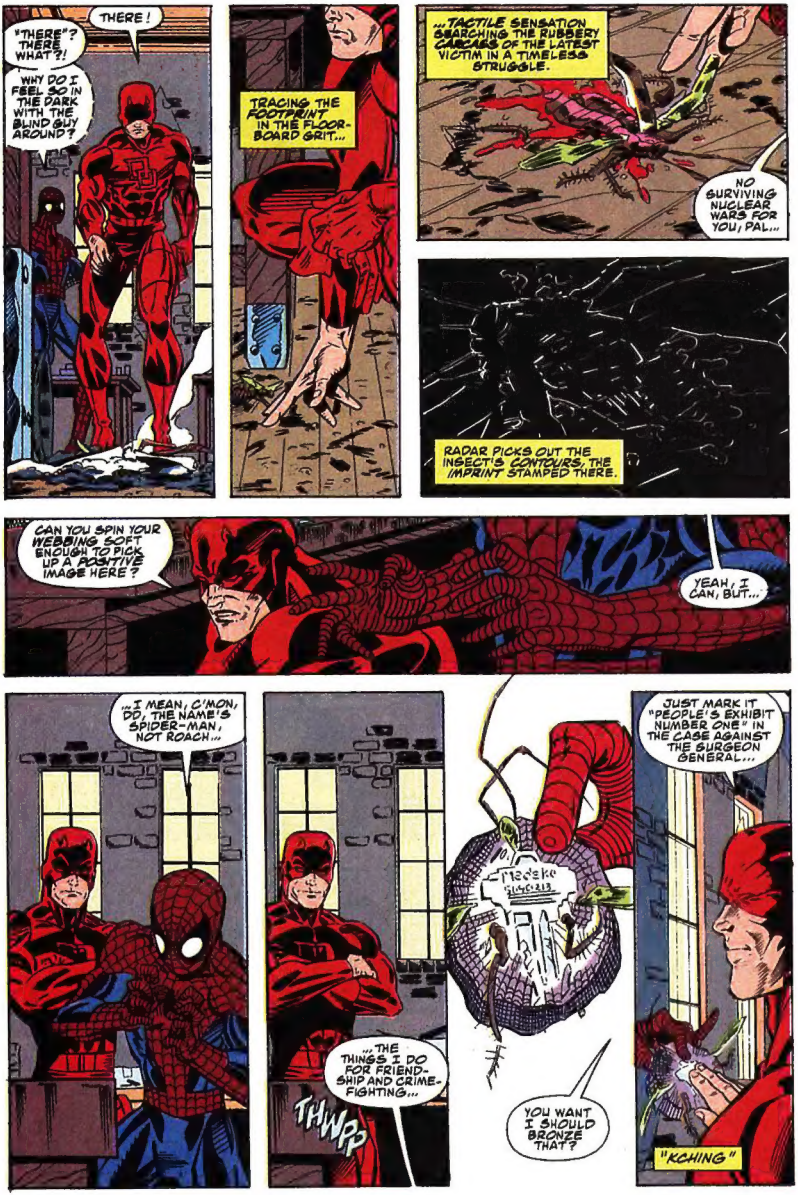

I BLAME SURGEON GENERAL'S HUMAN ORGAN BLACK MARKET FOR THIS GROWING MALIGNANCY WITHIN--
--AND I MEAN TO SEE HER ANSWER FOR IT.
CLEARED OUT PRETTY GOOD.
LET'S HOPE NOT.
GAINING ANY EDGE OVER SPIDER-MAN AND MYSELF IS CREDIT TO THE GENERAL'S CUNNING...
...AND HER CHILLING MALEVOLENCE.
ETERNAL OPTIMIST.
GOT TO HAVE SOMETHING.
IT'S TOO EASY TO BECOME JADED TO THE MORE OUTLANDISH BLACK HATS--
--BAD GUYS IN GARISH OUTFITS PACKING OVER-THE-TOP WEAPONRY.
WHAT WE GOT ARE "STAR WARS" DUMPSTERS FILLED WITH--
--GYUUCK! THE CULT CLASSIC, I LOST MY LUNCH TO A HEFTY CINCH SACK!"
YEAH TRENDSETTING GARBAGE BAGS!
RED PLASTIC?
MEDICAL WASTE, SPIDEY-- HUMAN.
LOSING SIGHT OF THE FACT THAT WHO IT IS SUFFERS MOST FROM THEIR SELF-SERVING ACTIONS ARE ORDINARY PEOPLE--
--MEN AND WOMEN IN KNOCKOFF NIKE SWEATSHIRTS CARRYING NOTHING MORE THREATENING THAN UNBALANCED CHECKBOOKS.
SURGEON GENERAL'S BLOOD-LETTING IS A GRIM REMINDER OF THAT ALL-IMPORTANT TRUTH--
--SHOCKING ENOUGH TO HAVE GIVEN HER THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE OVER US "SEASONED VETERANS"--
MORE OF THE GENERAL'S TRAILINGS.
CHARMING.
KLANG
--VICIOUS ENOUGH TO DEMAND AN EXACTING RETRIBUTION.
BRIGHT IDEAS, RED?


KEEP LOOKING.
THRAAK
GOTTA LOVE A MAN WITH SUCH SINGLE-MINDED OBSESSION.
I CAN DO THIS AT HOME, YOU KNOW... MARY JANE MAKES ME TAKE OUT THE TRASH THERE, TOO!
YOU CLEAN, I COOK.
THE GLOVE USUALLY DOESN'T GET IN THE WAY OF WHAT MY FINGERTIPS CAN FEEL...
KNOCK YOURSELF OUT.
SMOOTH FABRIC AMONG THE BRITTLE, WARM FLAKES OF EVIDENCE CHARRED ALMOST TO NOTHING.
HEY... REMEMBER ME?
YOU GET YOUR TURN SOON ENOUGH...
SNIFF
STRAND OF SILK, SOAKED IN A MIX OF EXPENSIVE PERFUME AND SEWER REEK.
HYPERSENSES SPREAD OUT AND FOCUS IN, SEARCHING OUT ANOTHER INSTANCE OF THAT FOUL SCENT.
... BUT THEN I'M NOT USUALLY SEARCHING OUT CLUES AT THE LEVEL OF ASH.
SOMETHING CRUSHED BENEATH A WORKTABLE I SEE AS A CRUDE SILHOUETTE, ECHOING BACK FROM THE RADAR THAT SPEAKS TO MY MIND'S EYE.

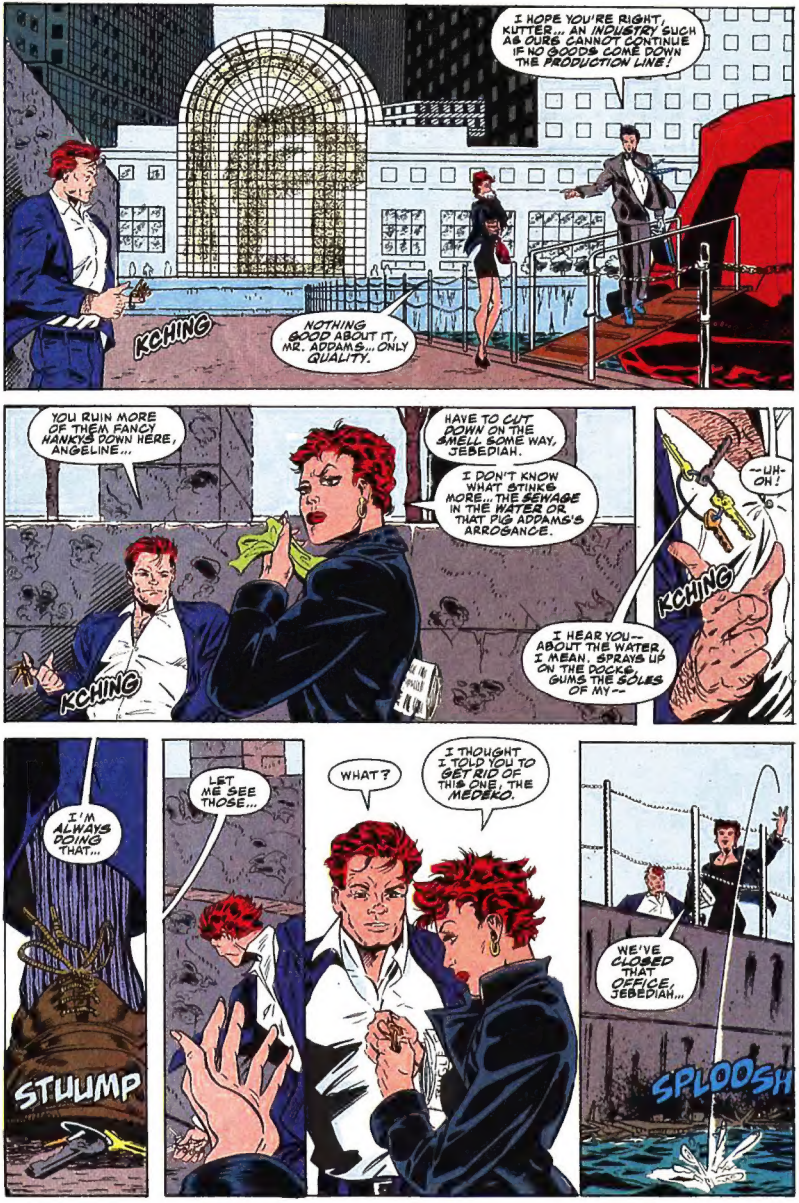

THERE!
"THERE"? THERE WHAT?!
WHY DO I FEEL SO IN THE DARK WITH THE BLIND GUY AROUND?
TRACING THE FOOTPRINT IN THE FLOOR-BOARD GRIT...
...TACTILE SENSATION SEARCHING THE RUBBERY CARCASS OF THE LATEST VICTIM IN A TIMELESS STRUGGLE.
NO SURVIVING NUCLEAR WARS FOR YOU, PAL...
RADAR PICKS OUT THE INSECT'S CONTOURS, THE IMPRINT STAMPED THERE.
CAN YOU SPIN YOUR WEBBING SOFT ENOUGH TO PICK UP A POSITIVE IMAGE HERE?
YEAH, I CAN, BUT...
...I MEAN, C'MON, DD, THE NAME'S SPIDER-MAN, NOT ROACH...
...THE THINGS I DO FOR FRIEND-SHIP AND CRIME-FIGHTING...
THWIP
Medeke
YOU WANT I SHOULD BRONZE THAT?
JUST MARK IT "PEOPLE'S EXHIBIT NUMBER ONE" IN THE CASE AGAINST THE SURGEON GENERAL...
"KCHING"

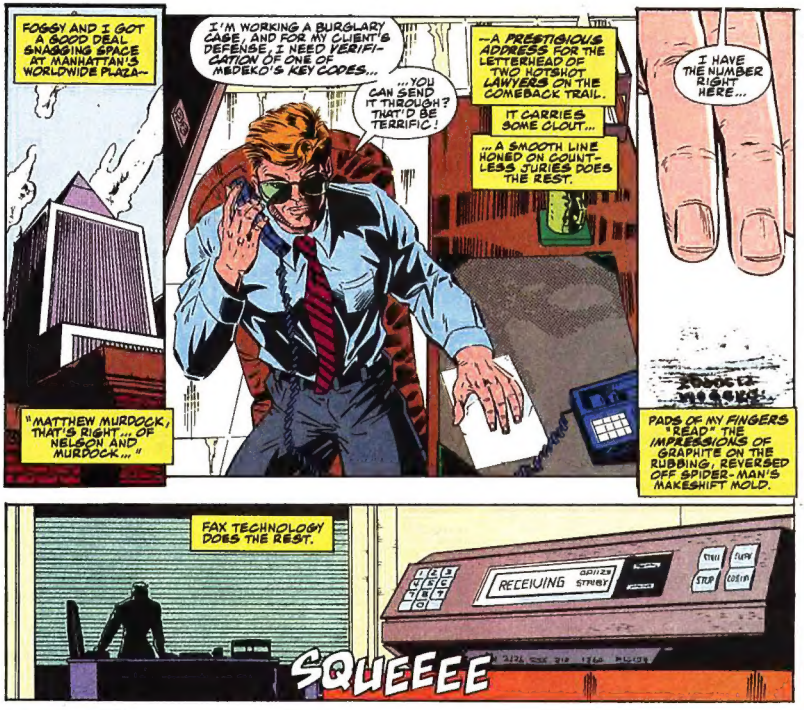
Medeko
5090313
KCHNG
MY INVESTORS ARE CONCERNED, KUTTER. FRANKLY, SO AM I.
TELL THEM TO COOL THEIR JETS, MR. ADDAMS! THEY'LL GET THEIR POUND OF FLESH, LITERALLY -- AND ANYTHING ELSE THE BLACK MARKET WILL SUPPORT!
KCHING

THESE DIFFICULTIES WITH THE LIKES OF DAREDEVIL AND SPIDER-MAN HAVE PUT US BEHIND SCHEDULE...
MINOR SETBACKS ONLY! LOOK AROUND THE WINTER GARDEN, THE YOUNG URBAN PROFESSIONALS RUSHING ABOUT IN THEIR ALMIGHTY RITUAL OF PAPER PUSHING...
...TAKING ONLY ENOUGH TIME OUT OF BUSY SCHEDULES TO FINE TUNE THEIR BODIES TO SOCIETY'S IDEAL THROUGH NUTRITION PROGRAMS AND HEALTH CLUBS!

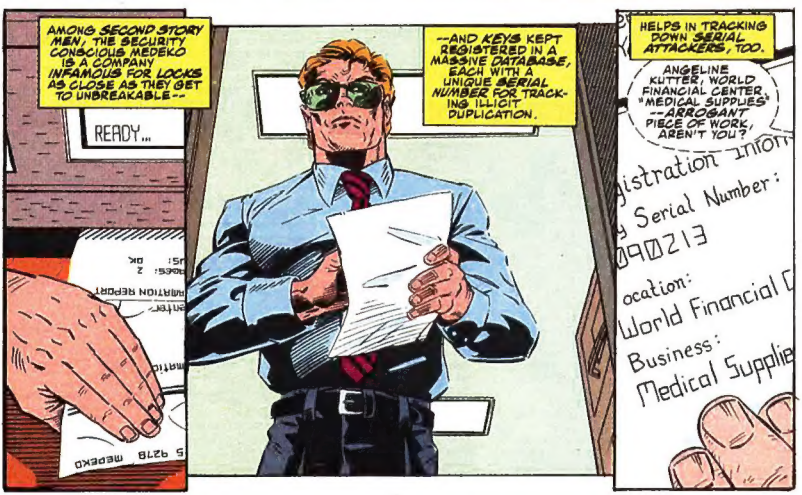
ALL THE RAW MATERIAL WE COULD WANT IS WELL WITHIN REACH, MR. ADDAMS! TELL YOUR CORRUPT SURGICAL TEAMS WHEREVER, THEY'LL GET WHAT THEY NEED, AND THEN SOME.

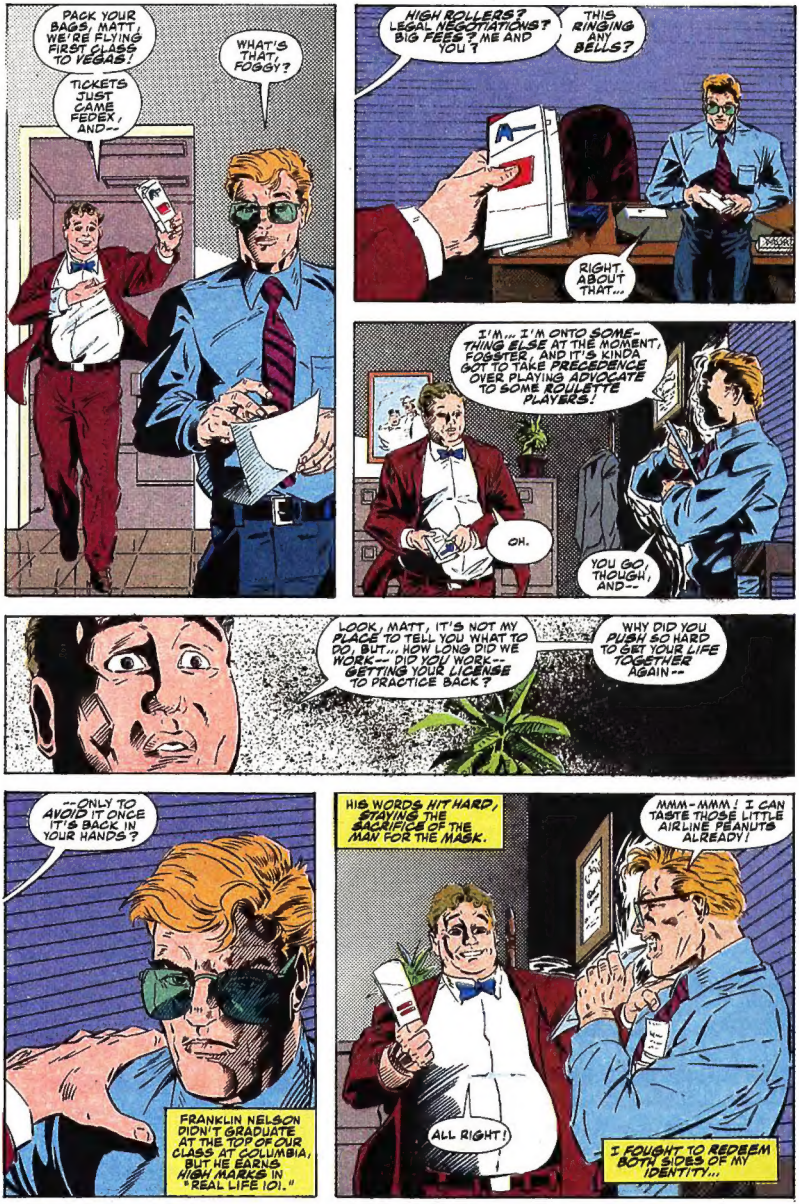
THE CREAM OF NEW YORK'S CROP IS GOING TO HELP ME MORE THAN MAKE UP FOR RECENT LOSSES...

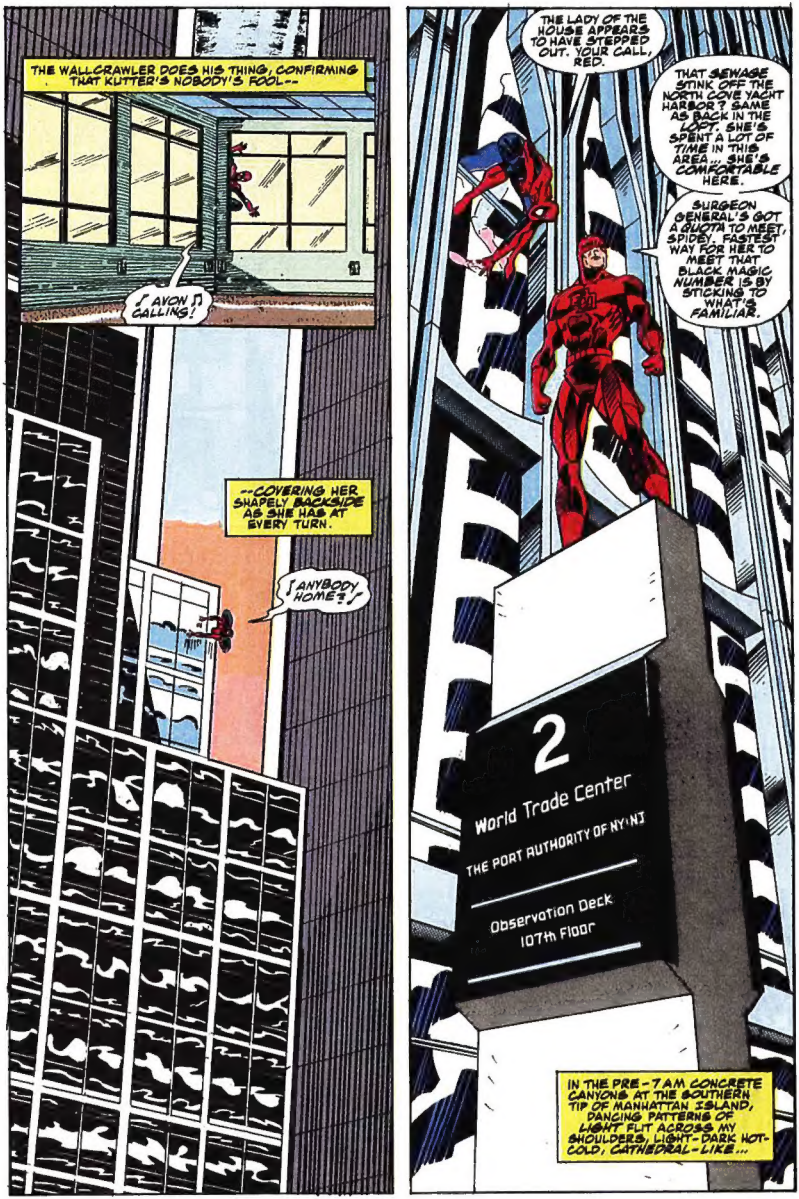

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, KUTTER... AN INDUSTRY SUCH AS OURS CANNOT CONTINUE IF NO GOODS COME DOWN THE PRODUCTION LINE!
KCHING
NOTHING GOOD ABOUT IT, MR. ADDAMS... ONLY QUALITY.
YOU RUIN MORE OF THEM FANCY HANKYS DOWN HERE, ANGELINE...
KCHING
HAVE TO CUT DOWN ON THE SMELL SOME WAY, JEBEDIAH.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT STINKS MORE... THE SEWAGE IN THE WATER OR THAT PIG ADDAMS'S ARROGANCE.
I HEAR YOU-- ABOUT THE WATER, I MEAN. SPRAYS UP ON THE DOCKS, GUMS THE SOLES OF MY--
--UH-OH!
KCHING
I'M ALWAYS DOING THAT...
STUUMP
LET ME SEE THOSE...
WHAT?
I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO GET RID OF THIS ONE, THE MEDEKO.
WE'VE CLOBBED THAT OFFICE, JEBEDIAH...
SPLOOSH

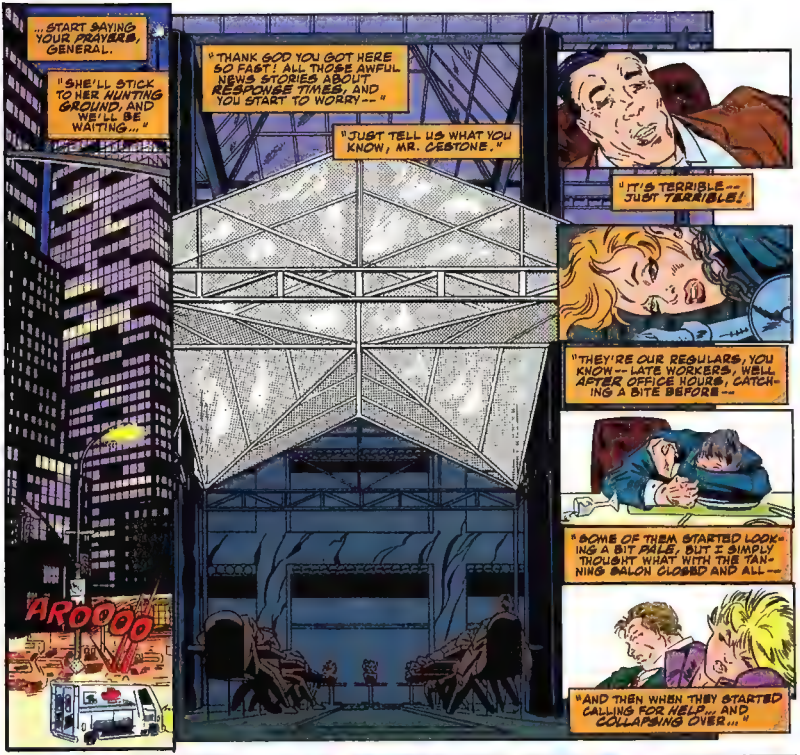

FOGGY AND I GOT A GOOD DEAL SNAGGING SPACE AT MANHATTAN'S WORLDWIDE PLAZA--
I'M WORKING A BURGLARY CASE, AND FOR MY CLIENT'S DEFENSE, I NEED VERIFICATION OF ONE OF MEDEKO'S KEY CODES...
...YOU CAN SEND IT THROUGH? THAT'D BE TERRIFIC!
--A PRESTIGIOUS ADDRESS FOR THE LETTERHEAD OF TWO HOTSHOT LAWYERS ON THE COMEBACK TRAIL.
IT CARRIES SOME CLOUT...
...A SMOOTH LINE HONED ON COUNTLESS JURIES DOES THE REST.
I HAVE THE NUMBER RIGHT HERE...
"MATTHEW MURDOCK, THAT'S RIGHT... OF NELSON AND MURDOCK..."
PADS OF MY FINGERS "READ" THE IMPRESSIONS OF GRAPHITE ON THE RUBBING, REVERSED OFF SPIDER-MAN'S MAKESHIFT MOLD.


FAX TECHNOLOGY DOES THE REST.
RECEIVING
SQUEEEE

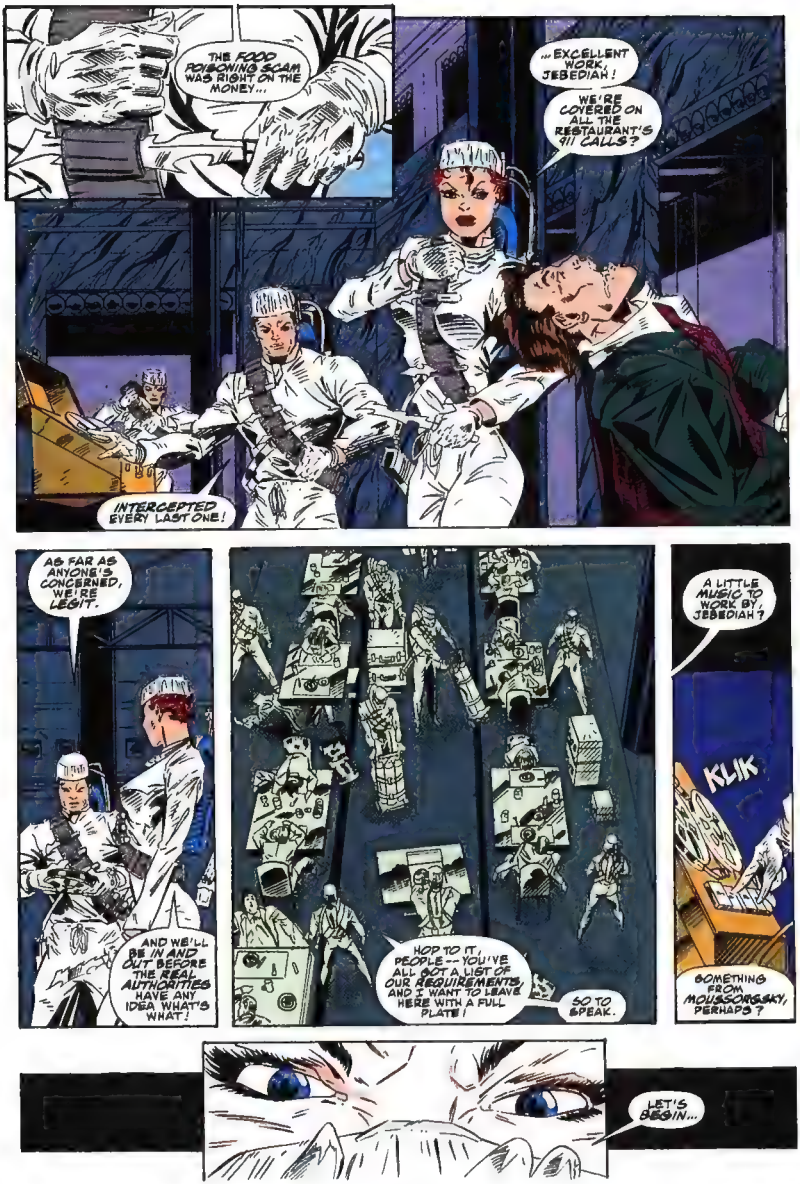

AMONG SECOND STORY MEN, THE SECURITY CONSCIOUS MEDEKO IS A COMPANY INFAMOUS FOR LOCKS AS CLOSE AS THEY GET TO UNBREAKABLE--
READY...
--AND KEYS KEPT REGISTERED IN A MASSIVE DATABASE, EACH WITH A UNIQUE SERIAL NUMBER FOR TRACKING ILLICIT DUPLICATION.
HELPS IN TRACKING DOWN SERIAL ATTACKERS, TOO.
ANGELINE KUTTER, WORLD FINANCIAL CENTER "MEDICAL SUPPLIES" --ARROGANT PIECE OF WORK, AREN'T YOU?
Serial Number:
090213
World Financial C
Medical Supplie


PACK YOUR BAGS, MATT, WE'RE FLYING FIRST CLASS TO VEGAS!
TICKETS JUST CAME FEDEX, AND--
WHAT'S THAT, FOGGY?
HIGH ROLLERS? LEGAL NEGOTIATIONS? BIG FEES? ME AND YOU?
THIS RINGING ANY BELLS?
RIGHT ABOUT THAT...
I'M... I'M ONTO SOMETHING ELSE AT THE MOMENT, FOGSTER, AND IT'S KINDA GOT TO TAKE PRECEDENCE OVER PLAYING ADVOCATE TO SOME ROULETTE PLAYERS!
OH.
YOU GO, THOUGH, AND--
LOOK, MATT, IT'S NOT MY PLACE TO TELL YOU WHAT TO DO, BUT... HOW LONG DID WE WORK-- DID YOU WORK-- GETTING YOUR LICENSE TO PRACTICE BACK?
WHY DID YOU PUSH SO HARD TO GET YOUR LIFE TOGETHER AGAIN--
--ONLY TO AVOID IT ONCE IT'S BACK IN YOUR HANDS?
FRANKLIN NELSON DIDN'T GRADUATE AT THE TOP OF OUR CLASS AT COLUMBIA, BUT HE EARNS HIGH MARKS IN "REAL LIFE 101."
HIS WORDS HIT HARD, STAYING THE SACRIFICE OF THE MAN FOR THE MASK.
ALL RIGHT!
MMM-MMM! I CAN TASTE THOSE LITTLE AIRLINE PEANUTS ALREADY!
I FOUGHT TO REDEEM BOTH SIDES OF MY IDENTITY...


THE WALLCRAWLER DOES HIS THING, CONFIRMING THAT KUTTER'S NOBODY'S FOOL--
♪ AVON ♫ CALLING!
--COVERING HER SHAPELY BACKSIDE AS SHE HAS AT EVERY TURN.
♪ ANYBODY HOME?! ♪
THE LADY OF THE HOUSE APPEARS TO HAVE STEPPED OUT. YOUR CALL, RED.
THAT SEWAGE STINK OFF THE NORTH COVE YACHT HARBOR? SAME AS BACK IN THE LOOT. SHE'S SPENT A LOT OF TIME IN THIS AREA... SHE'S COMFORTABLE HERE.
SURGEON GENERAL'S GOT A QUOTA TO MEET, SPIDEY. FASTEST WAY FOR HER TO MEET THAT BLACK MAGIC NUMBER IS BY STICKING TO WHAT'S FAMILIAR.
2
World Trade Center
THE PORT AUTHORITY OF NY & NJ
Observation Deck
107th Floor
IN THE PRE-7AM CONCRETE CANYONS AT THE SOUTHERN TIP OF MANHATTAN ISLAND, DANCING PATTERNS OF LIGHT FLIT ACROSS MY SHOULDERS, LIGHT-DARK HOT-COLD, CATHEDRAL-LIKE...


...START SAYING YOUR PRAYERS, GENERAL.
"SHE'LL STICK TO HER HUNTING GROUND, AND WE'LL BE WAITING..."
AROOOO
"THANK GOD YOU GOT HERE SO FAST! ALL THOSE AWFUL NEWS STORIES ABOUT RESPONSE TIMES, AND YOU START TO WORRY--"
"JUST TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW, MR. CESTONE."
"IT'S TERRIBLE--- JUST TERRIBLE!
"THEY'RE OUR REGULARS, YOU KNOW--LATE WORKERS, WELL AFTER OFFICE HOURS, CATCHING A BITE BEFORE--
"SOME OF THEM STARTED LOOKING A BIT PALE, BUT I SIMPLY THOUGHT WHAT WITH THE TANNING SALON CLOSED AND ALL--
"AND THEN WHEN THEY STARTED CALLING FOR HELP... AND COLLAPSING OVER..."

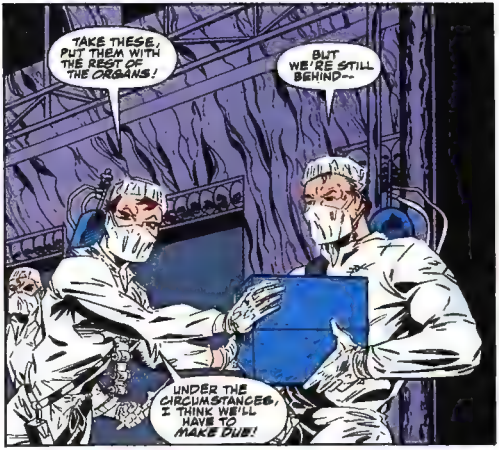
WE RUN A FIRST CLASS KITCHEN, YOU KNOW, NO ONE CAN QUESTION OUR HEALTH RECORD--YOU DON'T THINK THEY'LL SUE, DO YOU?
LEGAL MATTERS AREN'T MY STRONG SUIT, MR. CESTONE--
--EPIDEMICS ARE, AND THIS HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF A KILLER!
I'M ORDERING AN IMMEDIATE QUARANTINE. CLEAR YOUR STAFF OUT, WE'RE CLOSING OFF THE AREA!
THESE PEOPLE NEED OUR FULL MEDICAL ATTENTION...


THE FOOD POISONING SCAM WAS RIGHT ON THE MONEY...
...EXCELLENT WORK JEBEDIAH!
WE'RE COVERED ON ALL THE RESTAURANT'S 911 CALLS?
INTERCEPTED EVERY LAST ONE!
AS FAR AS ANYONE'S CONCERNED, WE'RE LEGIT.
AND WE'LL BE IN AND OUT BEFORE THE REAL AUTHORITIES HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT'S WHAT!
HOP TO IT, PEOPLE -- YOU'VE ALL GOT A LIST OF OUR REQUIREMENTS, AND I WANT TO LEAVE HERE WITH A FULL PLATE!
SO TO SPEAK.
A LITTLE MUSIC TO WORK BY, JEBEDIAH?
KLIK
SOMETHING FROM MOUSSORGSKY, PERHAPS?
LET'S BEGIN...

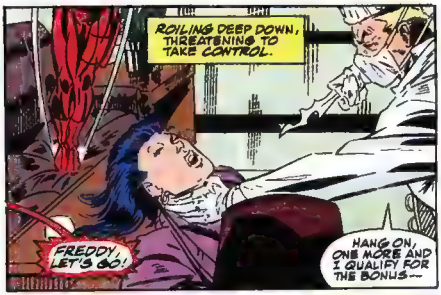
CLEAN INCISIONS--
DON'T LET THEM FLATLINE BEFORE YOU'VE GOT--
BLEEDING LIKE A STUCK--
ONE'S STILL MOVING--
NEED ANESTHESIA OVER HERE--
SCREW THE GAS! LET 'EM FEEL SOMETHING NOW, THEY WON'T BE FEELING ANYTHING SOON ENOUGH--
DEAR GOD, WE'RE TOO LATE...
GOT ANY PARTICULAR STRATEGY IN MIND?
KUTTER!
KEERAASH
DAREDEVIL!

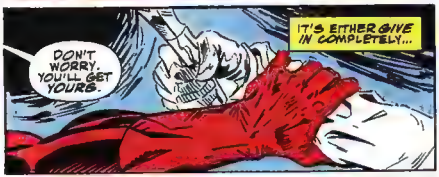
THWIPT
GOOD STRATEGY!
THWIPT

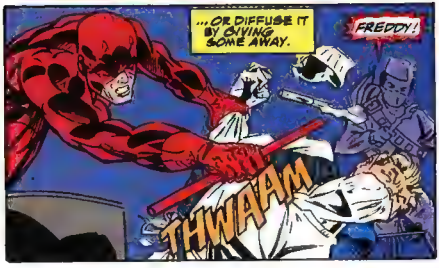
SLAAM
BRING THE AMBULANCE AROUND THE WEST SIDE HIGHWAY, JEB!

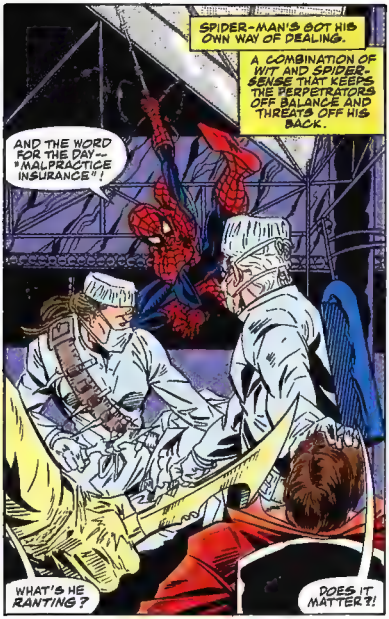

TAKE THESE. PUT THEM WITH THE REST OF THE ORGANS!
BUT WE'RE STILL BEHIND--
UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE DUE!

RAGE BLINDS COMMON SENSE, JUST AS IT'S DONE EVERY STEP OF THE WAY WITH THE SURGEON GENERAL.

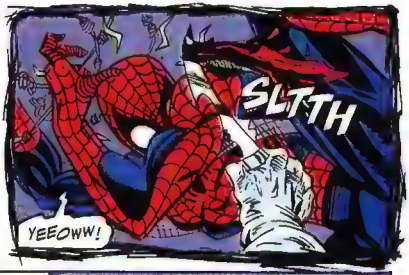

ROILING DEEP DOWN, THREATENING TO TAKE CONTROL.
FREDDY, LET'S GO!
HANG ON, ONE MORE AND I QUALIFY FOR THE BONUS--

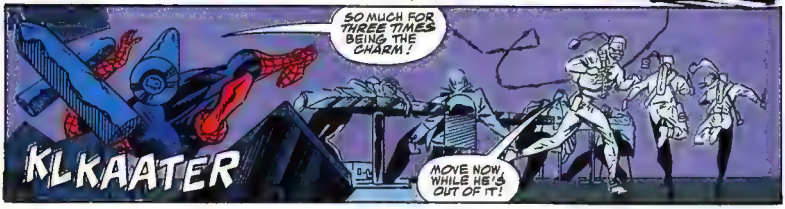

IT'S EITHER GIVE IN COMPLETELY...
DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL GET YOURS.


...OR DIFFUSE IT BY GIVING SOME AWAY.
FREDDY!
THWAAM

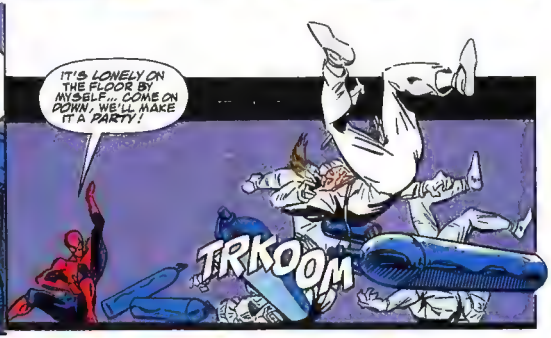

SPIDER-MAN'S GOT HIS OWN WAY OF DEALING.
A COMBINATION OF WIT AND SPIDER-SENSE THAT KEEPS THE PERPETRATORS OFF BALANCE AND THREATS OFF HIS BACK.
AND THE WORD FOR THE DAY-- "MALPRACTICE INSURANCE"!
WHAT'S HE RANTING?
DOES IT MATTER?!

CAN YOU SAY THAT, KIDS? I BET YOU CAN'T--
--UH OH!
JUST LOOK FOR AN OPENING!
NO GO ON ONE, WIDE ON TWO--


SLTTH
YEEOWW!

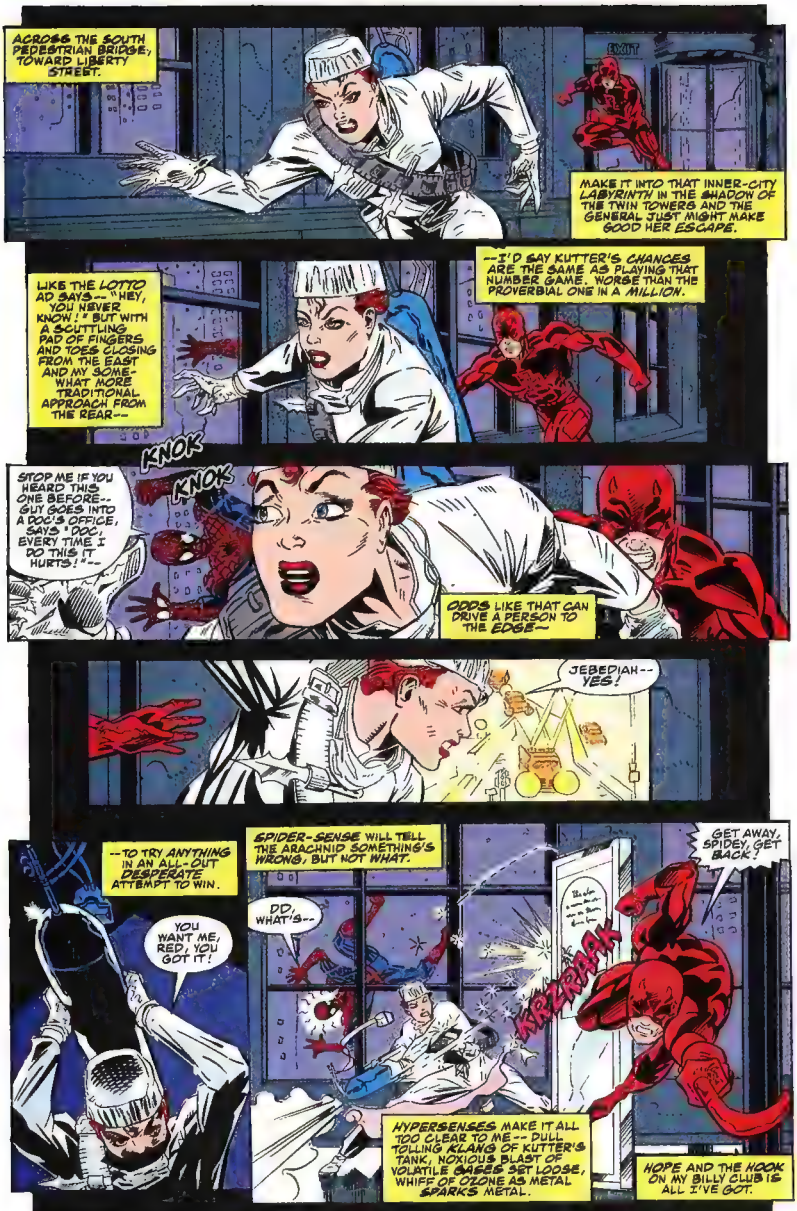

SO MUCH FOR THREE TIMES BEING THE CHARM!
KLKAATER
MOVE NOW, WHILE HE'S OUT OF IT!

OH, PUH-LEASE! A LITTLE CREDIT FOR WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH HERE!
PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF AN ARACHNID AND ALL THAT GOOD STUFF?


IT'S LONELY ON THE FLOOR BY MYSELF... COME ON DOWN, WE'LL MAKE IT A PARTY!
TRKOOM

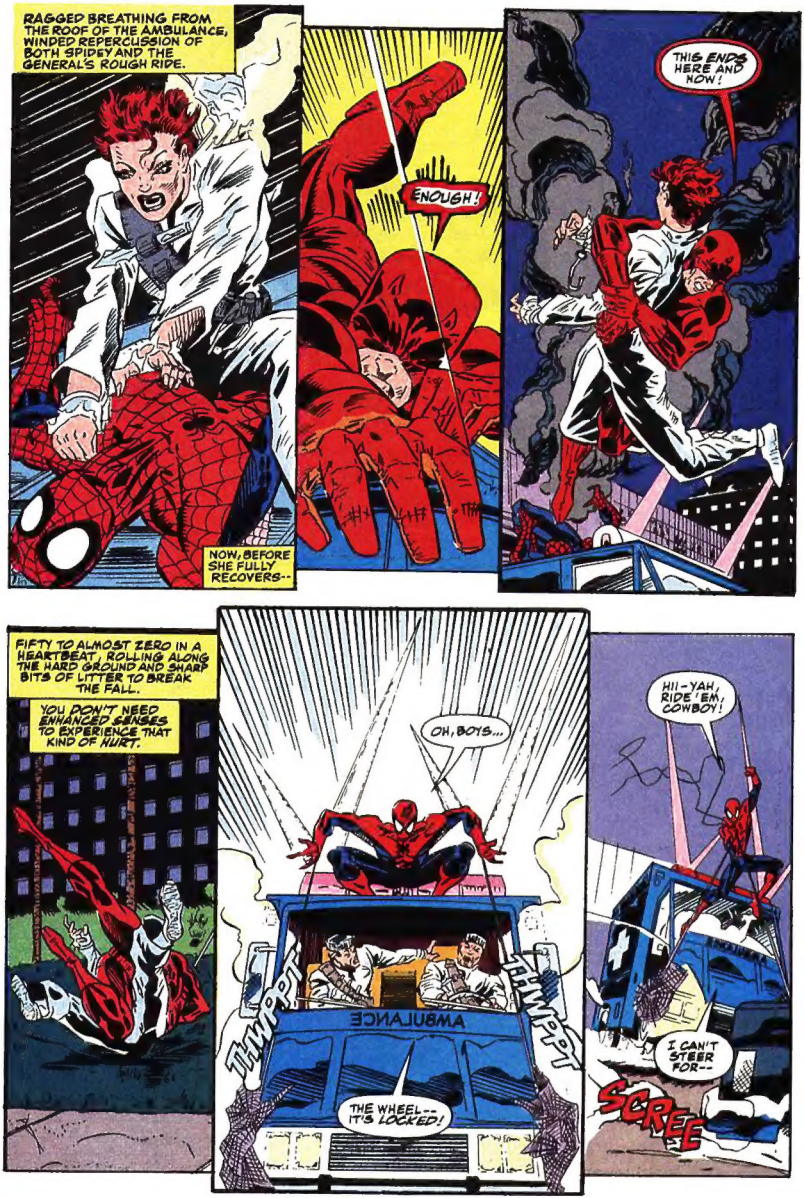
I FOLLOW THE GENERAL'S HEARTBEAT UP THE ESCALATOR, HER COLD-STEADY RHYTHM OVER THE SLIDING CLATTER OF THE STAIRWAY'S INNER WORKINGS.
HARD TO SAY WHICH SOUNDS MORE MECHANICAL... MORE INHUMAN.
SALE 2.25
WANT TO PLAY, DAREDEVIL? IS THAT IT?
NO TIME FOR GAMES, KUTTER!
SHE WHEELS THE PUSHCART ABOUT HARD FOR A COLLISION, THE RADAR OUTLINE LAGGING JUST BEHIND REALITY.
ALL THE SAME TO ME.
GOING TO HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!
NO PROBLEM!
TAKE TWO CC'S--
THWOK
WHITE HOT FLARE OF THE HYPO SLIPPING UNDER SKIN, A BRUTAL DIG DEEP INTO MUSCLE.
URRG!
EXCESS OF WHATEVER TWISTED SOLUTION SHE HAD READY DRIBBLING COLD-WET DOWN MY LEG--
--CALL ME IN THE MORNING!
--MOST STILL MIXING WITH BLOOD TO BE CARRIED ALONG INSIDE IN A BURNING RUSH--

--DEADENING, DISORIENTING IN ITS WAKE.
TOUCHSCREEN
KRAAM!
LOST IN MY OWN HAZE, CAN'T FOCUS PAST TO GET BEARINGS--
--SENSORY OR RADAR--
--OR WHERE I AM IN THE SUDDEN MAZE OF THE WORLD FINANCIAL CENTER.
INFORMATION KIOSK TOUCH SCREEN-- WARM PHOSPHORS UNDER MY HAND.
COLORFUL GRAPHICS TO PEOPLE WITH EYES THAT WORK... MEANINGLESS SWIRLS TO ME.
I GROPE IN MY DARKNESS, TAPPING HARD AGAINST EVERY CORNER OF THE GLASS, HOPING FOR THE WHIRRING HISS OF A PRINTER I'M FINALLY REWARDED WITH.
START
TOUCH TO SEE PATH
TOUCH FOR PRINTOUT
BRIDGE LEVEL
KLKWHRR
HARDCOPY MAP OF THE CENTER'S LAYOUT, HANDY CONVENIENCE FOR THE TOURIST TRADE IN SEARCH OF RESTROOMS...
...AND VIGILANTES LOOKING TO BRING DOWN MAD DOCTORS.
THROUGH THE WINTER GARDEN! IF WE CAN MAKE THE OPEN PARK-BY THE HARBOR, THEY'LL NEVER CATCH--
I THINK IT'S OKAY. I DON'T SEE EITHER--
"IF" IS A MIGHTY BIG WORD... AND NOT SEEING'S KINDA THE IDEA!
WHAT IS THIS MESS?!
ALL OVER EVERYTHING!
GET IT OFF ME, GET IT--
NOW I'VE GOT YOU BY THE COCONUTS...


ACROSS THE SOUTH PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE, TOWARD LIBERTY STREET.
EXIT
MAKE IT INTO THAT INNER-CITY LABYRINTH IN THE SHADOW OF THE TWIN TOWERS AND THE GENERAL JUST MIGHT MAKE GOOD HER ESCAPE.
LIKE THE LOTTO AD SAYS-- "HEY, YOU NEVER KNOW!" BUT WITH A SCUTTLING PAD OF FINGERS AND TOES CLOSING FROM THE EAST AND MY SOME-WHAT MORE TRADITIONAL APPROACH FROM THE REAR--
--I'D SAY KUTTER'S CHANCES ARE THE SAME AS PLAYING THAT NUMBER GAME. WORSE THAN THE PROVERBIAL ONE IN A MILLION.
KNOK
KNOK
STOP ME IF YOU HEARD THIS ONE BEFORE-- GUY GOES INTO A DOC'S OFFICE, SAYS "DOC, EVERY TIME I DO THIS IT HURTS!"--
ODDS LIKE THAT CAN DRIVE A PERSON TO THE EDGE--
JEBEDIAH-- YES!
--TO TRY ANYTHING IN AN ALL-OUT DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO WIN.
YOU WANT ME, RED? YOU GOT IT!
SPIDER-SENSE WILL TELL THE ARACHNID SOMETHING'S WRONG, BUT NOT WHAT.
DD, WHAT'S--
KRZRAAK
GET AWAY, SPIDEY, GET BACK!
HYPERSENSES MAKE IT ALL TOO CLEAR TO ME-- DULL TOLLING KLANG OF KUTTER'S TANK, NOXIOUS BLAST OF VOLATILE GASES SET LOOSE, WHIFF OF OZONE AS METAL SPARKS METAL.
HOPE AND THE HOOK ON MY BILLY CLUB IS ALL I'VE GOT.

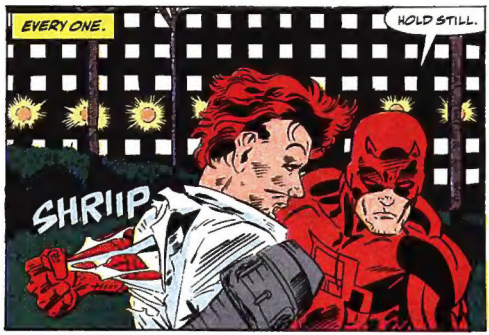
KRAKOOM!
IT HAS TO BE FINISH.

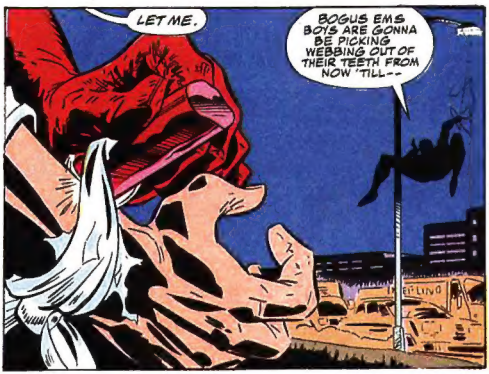
AND THE DOCTOR SAYS--- URRGH---
AARR!
--"THEN DON'T DO THAT!"
YEAH I HEARD IT!
KRTAAM
FLOOR IT, JEBEDIAH!
SQUEEZING DOWN HARD ON THE END OF THE CLUB UNTIL THE HAND GOES NUMB--
--WHETHER IT'LL CARRY ME THROUGH THE ARC BELOW--
--THE PRESSURE THAT WAS THERE MY ONLY GAUGE AS TO WHETHER OR NOT THE GRIP'S ENOUGH AGAINST THE BLAST--
--AND IF IT'S GOING TO CUT LOOSE WHEN IT WANTS OR WHEN I NEED IT TO.


RAGGED BREATHING FROM THE ROOF OF THE AMBULANCE, WINDED REPERCUSSION OF BOTH SPIDEY AND THE GENERAL'S ROUGH RIDE.
NOW, BEFORE SHE FULLY RECOVERS--
ENOUGH!
THIS ENDS HERE AND NOW!
FIFTY TO ALMOST ZERO IN A HEARTBEAT, ROLLING ALONG THE HARD GROUND AND SHARP BITS OF LITTER TO BREAK THE FALL.
YOU DON'T NEED ENHANCED SENSES TO EXPERIENCE THAT KIND OF HURT.
OH, BOYS...
THWPPT
AMBULANCE
THE WHEEL-- IT'S LOCKED!
HII-YAH, RIDE 'EM, COWBOY!
I CAN'T STEER FOR--
SCREE

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'VE COST ME?
DO YOU HAVE ANY CONCEPT OF THE MONEY INVOLVED?!?
YOU DON'T REALLY THINK I CARE?
YOU WILL!
ANGER HAS FUELED SO MUCH OF MY PURSUIT OF SURGEON GENERAL--
KUTTER, DON'T--
GET YOU--
--NOW IT'S HER TURN.
AND HER UNDOING.
TEACH YOU--
--UGGH!
WHAT HAVE I--
SO COLD...

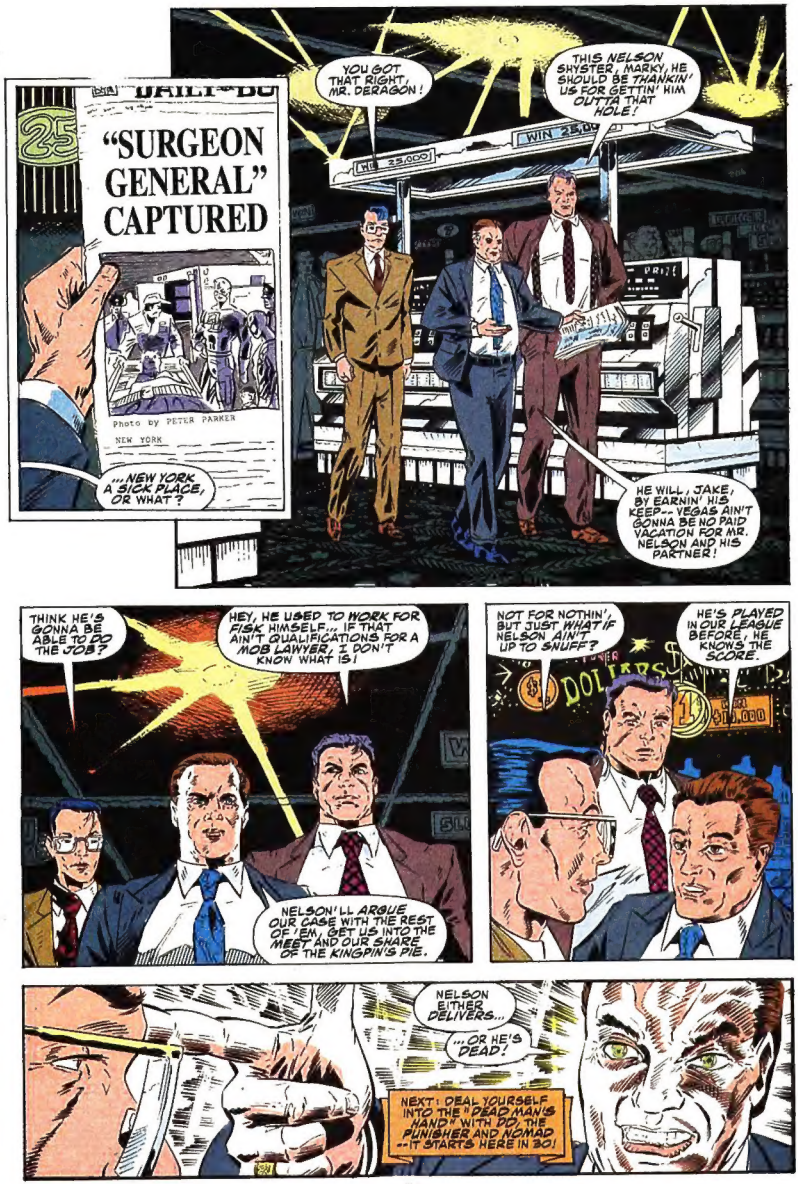
ANGER'S FUELED SO MUCH, BECAUSE OF HER WANTON DISREGARD FOR HUMAN LIFE...
...AND MY UTTER COMMITMENT TO EACH AND EVERY ONE.
SO COLD...


EVERY ONE.
HOLD STILL.
SHRIIP


LET ME.
BOGUS EMS BOYS ARE GONNA BE PICKING WEBBING OUT OF THEIR TEETH FROM NOW 'TILL--

--YEESH, WHAT A MESS! I'VE GOT A REAL AMBULANCE ON THE WAY, SO...
TOURNIQUET WILL HOLD UNTIL THEN.

Y'KNOW, DD-- AND DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT--
--YOUR BAD GUYS DON'T PLAY VERY NICE, DO THEY?
"JOEY, JAKE, CHECK THIS HEADLINE..."


DAILY DO
25
"SURGEON GENERAL" CAPTURED
Photo by PETER PARKER
NEW YORK
...NEW YORK A SICK PLACE, OR WHAT?
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, MR. DERAGON!
THIS NELSON SHYSTER, MARKY, HE SHOULD BE THANKIN' US FOR GETTIN' HIM OUTTA THAT HOLE!
WIN 25,000
HE WILL, JAKE, BY EARNIN' HIS KEEP-- VEGAS AIN'T GONNA BE NO PAID VACATION FOR MR. NELSON AND HIS PARTNER!
THINK HE'S GONNA BE ABLE TO DO THE JOB?
HEY, HE USED TO WORK FOR FISK HIMSELF... IF THAT AIN'T QUALIFICATIONS FOR A MOB LAWYER, I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS!
NELSON'LL ARGUE OUR CASE WITH THE REST OF 'EM, GET US INTO THE MEET AND OUR SHARE OF THE KINGPIN'S PIE.
NOT FOR NOTHIN', BUT JUST WHAT IF NELSON AIN'T UP TO SNUFF?
HE'S PLAYED IN OUR LEAGUE BEFORE, HE KNOWS THE SCORE.
DOLLARS
NELSON EITHER DELIVERS...
...OR HE'S DEAD!
NEXT: DEAL YOURSELF INTO THE "DEAD MAN'S HAND" WITH DD, THE PUNISHER AND NOMAD --IT STARTS HERE IN 30!